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POPULAR TALES.

From the Philadelphia Saturday Courier
KEEPING UP APPEARANCES.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

CHAPTER I.

Highland Morton died, and left a widow and one daughter, the latter at the interesting age of twenty. As it often happens in this country with men engaged in mercantile and other transactions, the settlement of Mr. Morton's affairs revealed the unexpected fact that he had died insolvent. Intelligence of this was, in due time, conveyed to the afflicted widow, adding greatly to her distress of mind. Usually, among creditors, there are some less eager for the pound of flesh than others. To these, Mrs. Morton was indebted for the kind consideration that spared her furniture and plate. These constituted all the worldly wealth that remained to her.

One evening, about two months after the death of Mr. Morton, Clara, who, with her mother still occupied the old homestead, was seated alone near a window, musing sadly on their changed condition. A few days before, her mother had been fully apprised of the exact state of affairs, and of the necessity there was for her to retire from the elegant mansion she had long occupied to some humble abode. The spirits of the daughter, as well as those of the mother, were deeply depressed.

'Mr. Archer is in the parlor,' said a domestic, entering the room where Clara sat.

The young girl rose up quickly at this announcement, saying as she did so—

'Tell Mr. Archer that I will be down in a few moments.'

The domestic left the room. An entire change passed over the drooping girl. Her eyes grew brighter, her cheek flushed, and her hand trembled. The visitor was evidently, one in whom her heart took more than an ordinary interest. A consultation of her mirror showed sundry little defects in the arrangement of her hair and dress. These were remedied, and she descended to the parlor. The visitor was a young man whose finely formed head, and open, generous countenance, showed him to be the possessor of good sense, and warm, true feelings. He met Clara Morton with a gentle courtesy that was frank, while it was respectful; kindly asked after her mother, and then introduced, with the tact of a true gentleman, subjects of conversation neither too gay to shock her feelings, nor too grave to depress them. He sat with her for an hour, and then retired.

'Who was that, dear?' asked Mrs. Morton, as her daughter came up to her room, after the visitor had departed.

'Mr. Archer.'

'Was it?' The tone in which this half interrogation, half abstract exclamation, was made, showed that the mother felt a peculiar interest in the individual who had just left the house. She mused for some time after she had spoke, and then asked, in a hesitating voice, as it doubtful how her question would be received—

'Has Mr. Archer ever given you cause to believe that he meant seriously to address you?'

'The color mounted instantly to the cheeks, and forehead of Clara. She cast her eyes to the floor, in confusion, and remained silent.'

'Do not feel any delicacy about opening your mind to me, Clara,' Mrs. Morton said. 'Now, more than ever, we are called upon to be unreserved in our intercourse. We are alone, and dependent alone upon ourselves. Stripped of fortune and many friends, there lies in prospect a doubtful and gloomy future. How we are to struggle through the world I know not.'

Mrs. Morton's voice trembled a little as she uttered the last sentence. But she soon resumed.

'Mr. Archer is well off in the world. His family is wealthy. He has now been visiting you for some months. If you were to become his wife it would be well again, so far as our position in society is concerned. It was in view of this, that I asked the question. What answer can you now make?'

'He has never alluded to the subject,' Clara said, in a low, reluctant voice, the blood still reddening her cheeks and forehead.

'I wonder if he knows that we have lost every thing?'

'I am sure I cannot tell.'

'Has there been any marked change in his conduct of late?'

'None that I have observed.' 'None which I can speak of,' would have more nearly expressed the truth. For Clara had noticed that the manner of Mr. Archer was tenderer than before her father's death. But she could not say this.

'To lay aside all reserve with each other is now our best course, my daughter,' Mrs. Morton said, in a low earnest voice. 'Our interests are inseparably united. We stand alone, and if we fall, must fall together. That fall is inevitable, unless you become the wife of Henry Archer.'

'What I fear will never take place,' murmured Clara, dropping her eyes to the floor.

'He loves you, Clara.'

'The maiden was silent.'

'I know he loves you, and desires to make you his wife. But I do not know how this sudden and terrible reverse may affect him. I fear he will not think the daughter of a penniless widow of half the consideration he did the child of Highland Morton. Men cannot but regard external circumstances when they are choosing companions for life, and who can blame them? Thus far, it is evident that Mr. Archer does not suspect the truth. He still thinks us rich. Oh, if he will but offer for your hand, and secure it before the dreadful news reaches his ears, how happy I shall be!'

'I see no way of preventing the consequences you dread,' Clara said already beginning to enter into her mother's views though with an inward instinctive shrinking from their entertainment.

'She had not grown up to the years of womanhood in an atmosphere that was perfectly pure.'

Mrs. Morton was not a simple lover of truth for truth's sake. She had, under her mother's guidance, secured her husband, as she thought, by tact and management. It was, indeed, in her opinion, the only way in which a maiden could secure the man of her choice. Since Clara had passed the age of eighteen, she had been looking about her with a careful eye, in order to select the man she would like to become her husband.

No one had pleased her so well as Archer. She had discrimination enough to perceive that he possessed those moral endowments, the existence of which in a husband, always secures to a good wife a high degree of happiness. Not second to these in her estimation, were his family connections and his wealth. Just at the time when she looked, daily for a declaration, death visited her peaceful home, and carried off her husband.

Ere from this affliction she had lifted her head—here the gush of tears had dried upon her cheek, came the astounding intelligence that Mr. Morton had died insolvent. The knowledge of this fact aroused her from that lethargic state into which so deep an affliction often plunges the mind, and caused her to look about, in alarm, for some means whereby to save herself and child from the consequences that must inevitably follow. The only one that presented itself was the marriage of Clara with Mr. Archer. She did not believe that, with a full knowledge of her real condition, he would be willing to make Clara his wife. There existed, therefore, a necessity for the strictest concealment—for an assumption of false appearances.

It did not require much argument on the part of Mrs. Morton to induce Clara to enter into her views, and to become a party in carrying them out. The more she conversed with her mother on the subject, and the more she thought of the condition into which they would sink unless this marriage was brought about the more did she feel inclined to do almost any thing for the attainment of the end proposed. When, therefore, her mother suggested the propriety of removing into a house scarcely less beautiful than the one they were compelled to leave, she made only a feeble objection.

'But the rent,' she said, 'how are we to pay that?'

'Appearances must be kept up, Clara, that is settled,' returned Mrs. Morton. 'Our only hope lies there. In a few weeks Mr. Archer will certainly propose, and the naming of the wedding day will be left to you. You can arrange it to fall anterior to the first quarter-day. Of course your husband will want to furnish a home for himself. I can then break up, sell off, and have enough from this sale to pay the quarter's rent. Of our real destitution, he need know nothing.'

'But suppose he should not offer himself in that time?'

'I will sell plate enough to pay the first quarter's rent. In six months, a consummation of our hopes must take place.'

'Still in the end he will discover that we have misled him.'

'That is nothing. You will be his wife.'

'True,' thought Clara, 'but will he love me so well? Will not the knowledge by him that a fraud had been practised, cause him to love me less?'

But even this was not a consequence to be so much dreaded as the losing of him altogether.

Prompt to carry out her plan, Mrs. Morton moved, at an early day, a handsome house, at eight hundred dollars a year. Into this she removed her elegant furniture. In order to keep up appearances, a waiter to attend the door and parlor had to be retained. Other domestics, except the cook, were dismissed, the mother and daughter proposing to themselves to do all the chamber work, besides various etceteras, heretofore confined to no less than two or three servants. The eager desire we have to attain any end, gives us delight in the use of the means, no matter how irksome they might be under other circumstances. Such was the case with Mrs. Morton and her daughter. The making of beds

keep up appearances. If we sink down at once into indigence and obscurity, all hope of your becoming the wife of Mr. Archer is at an end. Deploable, indeed, will be our situation. What can we do? I shudder at the thought!'

'What do you mean by keeping up appearances?' Clara asked, lifting her still glowing face. The responding tone used by her mother, and her ominous words startling her mind into action.

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the care of chambers, and other household duties, were performed with a species of pleasure, altogether new to them.

At the new residence, Mr. Archer was as regular a visitant as at the old. But week after week went by, and no declaration of love came. In his intercourse with Clara his manner was kind and gentle even to tenderness. In all that interested her, he seemed to feel an unusual interest. But no word was said about love or marriage.

Thus time passed on for one, two and three months, bringing around to Mrs. Morton the long dreaded quarter-day, when two hundred dollars had to be paid. The sale, through the waiter, a white man, in whom confidence could be placed, of plate and jewelry met this demand, besides other bills for expenses which had been accumulating. After the passage of this crisis, things began to assume a more disheartening aspect. Limit themselves as they would, demands for money were constant, to meet the wants of the family. Piece after piece of plate that remained had to go and article after article of jewelry, until absolute want stared them in the face.

CHAPTER II.

'Did not I see you at the Opera, last night, with Clara Morton?' asked a friend of Archer, some three or four months after Mrs. Morton had entered upon the plan of keeping up appearances.

'Yes,' was the reply.

'And if I am not mistaken, I have seen you in her company a good many times of late?'

'I should not wonder if you had.'

'You have serious intentions in that quarter, eh?'

'Perhaps so.'

'But are you aware that her father died insolvent?'

'Perfectly so.'

'And you are willing to take the daughter, even under these circumstances?'

'I am not prepared to say that I am perfectly willing to take the daughter—though I must say, that the particular circumstance to which you allude would have no weight in the scale of objections.'

'But how is it that they can afford to live in the style they do? The creditors, I am told, left them nothing but their furniture and plate.'

'That is just the question for which I am seeking an answer. And, until I can obtain a satisfactory solution, I shall defer making any proposition for the hand of Clara.'

'I certainly would. The marriage relation is one of too much importance to be entered into without a full knowledge of all the circumstances that may affect it. Can it be possible that property has been made over to the wife and daughter in a quiet way, in anticipation of a failure that must have soon taken place, even if Mr. Morton had lived?'

'Not in the form of real estate; for I have, in order to satisfy my mind on this head, had a search made of the records in the Clerk's office. How much personal property, in the form of stocks, or hoarded gold, Mrs. Morton may have, I have not been able to ascertain. I am more inclined to the belief, that it is all an effort to keep up appearances.'

'In order to secure you.'

'I have never permitted that thought to assume in my mind a distinct form; and I regret that you should have permitted yourself so far to forget what was proper as to utter it,' said Archer gravely.

'A thousand pardons, my dear friend,' quickly rejoined the young man, in an earnest voice. 'I did not really think what I was saying.'

After that, Archer became silent and thoughtful. In a little while he parted from his friend. He was walking slowly down a certain street, not long afterwards, when some article in the window of a store met his eye. He stepped in and asked to see it, that he might examine it more closely. While standing at the counter, he heard the owner of the store say, in rather an indifferent tone, to a young woman, whom he had not particularly noticed—

'Three dollars is all I can give you for it. If that will not suit you, there is, of course, no bargain between us.'

'But see,' returned the person addressed, 'how beautiful the work is! It is well worth eight dollars. I have paid ten and twelve for an article not near so good, many and many a time. It is the work of a poor, sick young woman, who is not able to go out with it. Consider this, and offer a fairer price.'

'I have said my best,' was the firm answer.

'I am sorry,' replied the young woman, in a sad tone, tossing toward the man with whom she was bargaining the article offered for sale. He took it, and handed her the price agreed upon, turned away from her with an indifferent air.

Archer started in surprise the instant his ear caught the sound of the young woman's voice, and he listened with interest to the interview that passed between her and the store-keeper. As she turned from the counter, he looked into her face, and saw that its expression was one of painful disappointment. For a moment or two he hesitated—a slight suspicion flashed over his mind—but quickly dispelling this, he stepped forward as she was approaching the door, and said—

'Miss Morton!'

Clara, for it was she, stopped quickly. For an instant only did her lip quiver, and the expression of her face betray her real feelings. A single, strong effort, sufficed to repress every swelling and struggling emotion. Her eyes then brightened, a smile wreathed her lips, and her whole face became lit up with a glow of pleasure.

'I am out this morning on rather an unusual errand,' she remarked, in a half careless tone. 'A poor young woman, who used to sew for us,

is sinking into a rapid decline. She has not been able to leave her room for some months. During that time she has worked some beautiful capes, and I have been selling them for her this morning. But I have not been able to get for them even half their real value. I just sold one at that price. I cannot, however, think of disappointing the poor creature by this result. I shall add something, in order to swell the amount to a more reasonable sum.'

'In such a good work let me be a participant,' said Archer, a glow of admiration warming his bosom. As he spoke, he drew from his pocket half an eagle, and slipped it into the hand of Clara. That hand closed upon the coin instinctively. In the next instant her face was suffused with crimson, to hide which from the eye of her lover, her head was turned for some time so much away from him, that he could not see its expression. At the door of her mother's house he parted from Clara, with a new feeling of admiration for her. Goodness of heart charms every one.

'The moment the door closed between her and Archer, Clara sprang along the passage and up the stairs to her mother's room, with the fleetness of a deer. There she found her parent anxiously awaiting her.

'Did you sell them?' asked Mrs. Morton, eagerly.

'I did.' As Clara made this answer, she sank into a chair panting with excitement.

'What ails you child? What has happened?' said Mrs. Morton, in an alarmed tone.

'Oh, mother! He came in while I was selling one of the capes!'

'Who? Mr. Archer?'

'Yes.'

'Clara! And Mrs. Morton's face grew pale, as she pronounced her daughter's name.

'It's true. But I am almost sure he does not know the truth. I did just as you said. I told, wherever I went, that I was selling them for a poor sick young woman. If Mr. Archer heard any thing that passed between me and the shop-keeper to whom I just sold the last one, he heard that statement. Just as I was going out, disheartened at the poor price I had received—only two and three dollars for those beautifully worked capes—he turned from one of the counters and called my name. I must have betrayed something of my real feelings, when I turned my face towards him. But as quick as in my power, I rallied, and met him with a look of pleasure. As he walked along with me, I told him that I had been out selling some articles made by a sick young woman who had once sewed for you, and that I had been sadly disappointed in the price. And, further, that I meant to add something to the sum obtained, before handing it to the young woman. In such a good work let me be a participant,' he instantly said, passing into my hand this half eagle, which I could not, under the circumstances, return to him.'

Mrs. Morton breathed more freely after Clara had made this statement.

'It is well,' she said, 'that you followed strictly my advice in stating that you were selling the capes for another. This has prevented a discovery of the truth that would have ruined us. But how much money have you obtained in all?'

'For four capes I got two dollars and a half each, and for one three dollars. That is thirteen dollars. Besides, here is a half eagle from Mr. Archer. What shall we do with that?'

'Use it as we do the rest, of course. It cannot be returned. He will never be the wiser. But even with that, we shall not have enough. We owe Thomas forty dollars, and he wants half of it to-morrow. The baker handed in his bill to-day. That is ten dollars. And since you have been gone, Mary sent word up to me by Thomas, that she wants some money. What is to be done?'

'Sell my watch and chain,' replied Clara.

'No—no. It will not do. You must keep that for the sake of appearances.'

'Let my diamond breast-pin go. It will bring at least one hundred dollars.'

'No. That must be retained for the same reason. All will be lost if appearances are not kept up.'

Clara sighed and remained silent.

'Only thirteen dollars for five capes, over which you have worked early and late for more than six weeks!' broke in Mrs. Morton, after a gloomy pause. 'Little is to be hoped from the labor of your poor hands, if such is to be the inevitable result. But something must be done. I am sure that Mr. Archer will now offer himself to you very soon. We must struggle on a little longer. Here is an elegant wardrobe that we can do without. Let us send it to auction. It can be taken out of the back way. Thomas will manage it all for us. He is discreet and unsuspicious.'

Clara had no objections to make. The wardrobe was sent to auction, and thirty dollars obtained for it. But this sum was insufficient to meet her wants. Other articles of furniture had to be sold, and much against Mrs. Morton's will, at length, the watch and chain and diamond breast-pin belonging to Clara.

Notwithstanding the meagre sum obtained for her work, Clara at once resumed her embroidery, conscious that every dollar, no matter how hardly earned, was of importance. But, the direct falsehood she felt compelled to utter, weighed heavily upon her heart. Were Mr. Archer to find that out, instead of being beloved by him, she would become at once the object of his contempt. Whenever she thought of the half eagle she had taken, a glow of shame would burn upon her cheek. He had been moved with a generous feeling enkindled by a false picture, and had given for the relief of wretchedness that did

not exist. Oh, how unhappy such thoughts made her feel!

CHAPTER III.

On leaving Clara at the door, as had been seen, Mr. Archer walked slowly and thoughtfully away. There was something about the little incident he had witnessed, that kept quickening into life a latent suspicion, no matter how hard he struggled against it. But he chid himself, at length, warmly, for his ungenerous thoughts, and looking steadily at the noble conduct of Clara in thus subjecting herself to an unpleasant exposure of feelings in order to aid a helpless fellow creature, permitted his mind to rise into a warm admiration of her conduct and character.

Thus far he had remained entirely at fault in regard to the appearances of wealth that was kept up, when it was a well-known fact, that Mr. Morton had died insolvent. It argued something wrong. And he was such a lover of truth and honor, that he still hesitated to offer his hand to Clara in the hope of obtaining some clue to the mystery. Had appearances corresponded with their supposed condition, he would long before have offered his hand. Eagerly would he have stepped forward to prevent one he so fondly loved, from sinking into indigence and obscurity. Tenderly would he have clasped her to his bosom, and called her his wife. But now he knew not how to act.

Time still wore on. The second quarter day came round. The landlord's bill was presented to Mrs. Morton, but she had not the means of settling it. Mr. Archer still came to see Clara, but as yet, no offer of marriage had been made. Both mother and daughter became nervously anxious—the latter was pale, and her countenance, in spite of her efforts to assume a cheerful look when in company, was care-worn.

'You ought to marry Clara Morton, or else give up your close attention to her,' said a female friend whose age and position gave her a right to speak thus freely to Archer.

'I am just of your opinion,' replied the young man. 'But which to do, I am thus far unable to decide.'

'Do you love her?'

'Yes—tenderly.'

'Then why not marry her at once? Your attention to her cannot but have excited in her mind a reciprocal interest. But while she remains in ignorance of your reciprocal feelings and intentions, her position must be an embarrassing and really painful one. Think of the suspense she must endure. For ten or twelve months you have been visiting her, and yet she remains in ignorance of your feelings or intentions. How would you feel under such circumstances? Be just, my young friend. At once decide the question and give her a certainty to rest upon.'

'But I cannot decide it.'

'Why?'

'Because I am unable to understand her mother's and her own position in regard to external matters.'

'What is the difficulty?'

'Mr. Morton died insolvent. And yet his widow lives in a handsome style. How is this?'

'I can explain it to you easily. Mrs. Morton is a proud woman, and is struggling to keep up appearances. I have it from the best authority that she has sacrificed already nearly all the plate and jewelry spared to her by the creditors of her husband, and that both she and Clara toil early and late; she in household affairs, and Clara in embroidery.'

'What do they expect to gain by a concealment of all this? Archer asked in a changed voice.'

'Dear knows! A woman like Mrs. Morton acts some times, in trying positions, like an insane person. I do not pity her so much as I do her daughter, who is compelled to enter into her mother's false notions, and to suffer all the consequences thereof. If you really love her step forward and lift her out of this deeply trying situation.'

'I will think about it,' Archer said in a abstracted voice.

'You have already thought long enough. It is time to act.'

'Very well, I will act then, and that very soon.'

The lady looked with surprise into the young man's face as he uttered these words. His voice was altogether changed. It sounded harsh, and to her ear, angry. The expression of his face surprised her no less.

'What is the matter? I have said nothing at all derogatory to Clara Morton. I think her a lovely girl, and one worthy your hand.'

'The woman who can utter a deliberate falsehood, is altogether unworthy,' was Archer's reply.

'I hardly think the false position into which a weak mother has forced Clara can warrant the charge against her of falsehood.'

'I did not mean that, bad as it is. But something far worse.'

The young man then mentioned briefly, what the reader already knows, about the embroidery which had been sold by Clara, and how she had stated that she was disposing of it for a poor sick girl. After he had concluded the relation he remarked:

'This incident uncovers two radical defects in the character of Clara Morton—two defects, the existence of which, with my previous knowledge, shall never be found in the woman who holds to me the sacred relation of wife. A willingness to appear what she is not, in order to deceive, and a disregard of truth. In other words, she can be false both in act and word. Now that I can see the subject in a clearer light than I could a few moments ago, it seems to me that to marry Clara would be an act of madness. Without respect for her moral principles, how could I truly love

her? But are you satisfied that Clara has really been engaged in working articles similar to those I saw her sell?

"There can be no question of that. My knowledge is derived from a very intimate friend of Mrs. Morton—one who visits her frequently. I have myself seen Clara engaged upon a fine face cape, which she was working very handsomely indeed. But sorry am I that she had not the honesty to declare the real truth, and the noble independence to appear as she really was, no matter what might be the consequence."

"To me it is a source of most painful regret," replied Mr. Archer, in a softened voice; "I was deeply attached to her, and am still so. But this I must struggle against, and shake off. What weakness—what folly—was it for her to dream for an instant that I could love her for any thing meaner than herself! That mere wealth and external show could weigh with me, even as a feather, against the intrinsic excellencies of a pure heart, guarded on all sides by independence and strict integrity."

"The friend did not seek to influence Archer. She saw and felt that he was right."

CHAPTER IV.

On the evening of the day on which Mr. Archer had made a discovery of Clara Morton's duplicity and falsehood, the latter sat awaiting his accustomed visit. She had been bending over her work, steadily, from morning until night closed in, notwithstanding such unaccustomed toil produced excessive weariness. Now, as she reclined upon a sofa, she felt an unusual lassitude, accompanied by a pain in her side and breast. Her feelings were, likewise, depressed.

Mr. Archer had been coming for more than six months since the death of her father, and still, although his manner was kind and tender, the long wished for offer of his hand had not been made. Appearances assumed to deceive him, could not long be kept up. Already debts of over three hundred dollars had been accumulated. A few more months, and all would be exposed.

With such thoughts crowding in upon her mind, & pressing it down as if by a heavy weight, did Clara sit through the whole evening, anxiously expecting her lover. But he did not come. Sad, even to tears, did she at last retire to her chamber; where half-unrobing herself, she lay down upon her bed—but not to sleep sweetly. Doubt, fear, and anxiety, kept her awake hour after hour; or if over-wearied nature claimed a moment's respite, she would, stealing in upon her dreaming thoughts, startle her from troubled slumber.

On the next day she resumed her work. During the morning, a note of invitation to a large party was handed in. It was to take place in a week.

"I have nothing fit to wear to a large party," Clara said, laying the note aside with a desponding air.

"Mr. Archer will be there," remarked Mrs. Morton, significantly.

"No doubt."

"You will have to go, of course."

"But I have nothing fit to wear."

"Something must be obtained, then. How much work have you ready?"

"Sufficient to bring about six dollars."

"The party is in a week?"

"Yes."

"It will take two days at least to get a dress made! So you only have four days longer at most to work in. How much can you earn in that time?"

"By working early and late, and all day on next Sunday, I think I might earn six dollars more. But twelve dollars will not buy half what I ought to have. Fifty would be little enough. This will be nearly my last chance. Very soon, if Mr. Archer does not offer himself, we will sink to rise no more."

As Clara said this, her feelings overcame her. She turned her head away, to conceal the tears that flowed in spite of her efforts to restrain them. After thinking for a long time, Mrs. Morton suggested another sacrifice of articles of furniture that could be spared. The suggestion was not opposed. In the course of a few days forty dollars were realized in this way, nearly all of which was expended in articles to be worn by Clara at the coming party. Meantime, the mistaken girl was working all day long, and for more than half the night, suffering both mental and bodily pain, in order to procure a few dollars more with which to deck her person. She even invaded the sanctity of the Sabbath day by continuing her labors throughout its peaceful hours.

But all her toil was unheeded by even a single visit from Archer. This unusual and prolonged absence filled her heart with alarm. What could it mean? Had he discovered their real condition? The thought drove her almost to madness.

Sick at heart, and worn down in body, Clara at length completed her proposed tasks, and presented her work for sale. Ten dollars was the amount realized for what she had expected would yield her twelve or fourteen. With this sum she completed her purchases, and spent the intervening time in preparing herself to make as imposing an appearance as possible on the approaching festive occasion.

Time soon brought the expected evening. Clara went with a trembling heart. It was more than a week since she had seen Archer. How would he meet her? As before? Or, with coldness and reserve? The last glance she had taken at her showed her that, though richly attired, her face wore an unattractive appearance. The brightness of her cheek had been partially restored, but not the brightness of her eyes. Through them the troubled mind spoke too plainly.

It was early when she arrived. Guest after guest came, until the rooms were full; but, as yet, her anxious eyes had not been blest with the presence of Archer. Late in the evening, as she was forcing herself to converse with a young man who sat by her side, he saw him coming down the room with a plainly attired but lovely girl upon his arm, the daughter of a widow, whose husband, like her father, had died, leaving his family destitute. This family had at once fallen back into their true position; they assumed nothing in the exterior that was not a representative of their real condition. But, the truth, purity, and

unselfishness of their characters, made each member a favorite; the change had not lost them a single friend whom they valued.

As Archer approached Clara, his eye rested suddenly upon her. The struggle with his feelings, aroused at the sight of one so long beloved, was but brief. A cold, formal bow, was all the acknowledgement he made of her presence, and then passed on, resuming, with the maiden on his arm, the conversation that had been momentarily interrupted.

Shocked, almost stupefied, by the manner of Archer, Clara left the rooms in a few moments. Complaining of illness as a reason for retiring, she asked that a carriage might be sent for. In this she returned home—heart-sick and hopeless. For many weeks she was too ill to leave her room, remaining during the time in a pitiable state of nervous depression and excitement. Her lover never came back to her.

Three months afterwards, on a landlord's warrant, all their household goods were seized and sold for rent. On that very day, Archer was married to the sweet girl Clara had seen on his arm—her only dower the riches of her mind and heart. She was elevated to her old position in society, while Clara sunk down to one hopelessly low—but not until she had been made fully aware that her irretrievable loss was the result of an unwarrantable effort to keep up appearances.

SAW MILLS.

By an article in the North American Review, we learn that the first saw mill, of which there is any record, was erected at Madeira in the year 1520; the second was at Breslau, seven years later; but their multiplication in Europe proceeded very slowly. One erected in London in 1633, but it was demolished soon afterwards that it might not be the means of depriving the poor of the means of employment. About 1730 a company was incorporated in England, which made a large purchase of pine timber, erected mills, and introduced various improvements in the manufacture and transportation of lumber. But the company made themselves odious by the innovation, and the popular feeling against machine saws continued very strong. A saw mill set up at Limehouse about the year 1768, was destroyed by a mob.

The first built in America was in what is now the town of York, Maine, 1623, under the direction of Sir Fernando Gorges, and in 1630, the mills were put up on the Piscataqua.

The first mill in Massachusetts was built on the Neponsett, at Dorchester in 1633, and the second in 1656, on the Herring Brook, Scituate. There was one on the Saco as soon as 1653, and one on Mill River, Taunton six years afterward. In 1681 another was put up in Plymouth colony, and in 1654 four were in operation at Cape Porpoise, Me. At Machias there was one in 1763, within a year after the first grant of land and mill sites east of the Penobscot.

In slave-holding States sawing is still extensively done by hand, and that in the neighborhood of sufficient water power.—*W. Chron.*

MORSE'S TELEGRAPH WORKED BY LIGHTNING. During a thunder storm at Baltimore, on Thursday, the Superintendents of Morse's Magnetic Telegraph, removed the galvanic batteries, and suspended the operations of the telegraph, to avoid being injured by the electric discharges from the clouds; the lightning having been attracted by the wires, contracted the effect of the discharges from the batteries, and interrupted the operation of the telegraph.

On the withdrawal of the batteries, the wires were operated upon by each successive flash of lightning, the telegraph working precisely in the same way as when in operation for the transmission of intelligence; thus proving (what few doubt) that the electricity of the atmosphere and that generated by the galvanic battery are identical or, alike in their operation upon conducting substances.

For the Portland Tribune

MILLERISM.

Mr. Editor:—The articles published in your excellent paper, in reference to Millerism, some may think arise from the spirit of persecution. I do not judge thus. I have been puzzled to know how to treat them. Solomon says, "though you bray a fool in a mortar with a pestle, yet will not his foolishness depart from him." Many of the Millerites appear to be sincere, and are so duped as to give away all the property they possess, and the knowing ones have been mean enough to receive it. They all profess to be without Christ and are looking for him to come. In this they are nearer right than some may suppose; for they do not manifest much of the spirit of Christ. S. S. Snow altered the conditions of salvation, by saying that men must believe his doctrine in the destruction of this world on the 22d of October, or they would not be saved. He exhorted them to believe a lie. Most of the Millerites have been charitable in denouncing the most pious and Godly men we have among us, and instead of trying to convince sinners of the error of their way and point them to Jesus, have turned to, and helped Satan accuse the brethren. In all these and many more points they show themselves deficient of the spirit of Christ. Jesus told his disciples he would be with them at the end of the world.

Do not follow those false prophets any longer; they have prophesied lies and they are to be cut off from among the people. God never sent them; if he had, their words would not have fallen to the ground.

METHODIST MINISTER.

EARTHQUAKE IN WESTERN NEW YORK.—On Tuesday morning last, a very perceptible shock of an earthquake was experienced in the towns of Alden, Albion, Alexander, Attica, Batavia, Bethany, Darien, and Elba.

A gentleman from Albion states that at about 8 in the morning, while he was at breakfast, something seemed to strike the side of the house, jerking it all over, and rattling the dishes on the table. The sound then passed on with a deep rumbling noise like a car passing over a railroad. At the west end of the town, a large brick house was cracked through the centre, and some of the stones in the abutments of the canal fell out.

Mr. Follet, assistant postmaster at Batavia, says the shock was felt there at about 7 minutes past 8, and lasted about two seconds.

A gentleman from Elba states the duration of the shock in that place at half a minute, and describes it as heard enough in for open several doors. It came apparently from the southwest, and passed to the northeast.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, NOVEMBER 19, 1844.

ELECTION RETURNS.—OXFORD COUNTY.

Below we give the returns, so far as received, of the votes for Presidential Electors in this County.

	1844	1840
Polk, Clay, Burey	315 92 10	386 141
Harrison, Van Buren	185 85 5	110 120
Wadsworth, Woodford	130 72 38	134 183
Oxford	171 53 1	108 91
Fryeburg	169 100 15	169 185
Brownfield	149 45 10	142 106
Buckfield	252 46 8	274 76
Porter	166 27 4	192 45
Norway	150 160 26	152 213
Rumford	145 105 1	143 114
Mexico	68 21 7	74 19
Turner	324 156 18	358 187
Penn	111 13 34	168 35
Livermore	116 184 20	164 391
Dixfield	172 62 4	170 74
Bethel	242 50 33	289 85
Newry	26 7 4	83 5
Hannover	26 20 1	28 10
Milton Pl.	15 10 1	25 2
Letter B.	28 1 1	25 2
Holmes	18 1 1	25 2
Andover W. Sur.	10 1 1	25 2
Roxbury	22 10 1	28 12
Franklin Pl.	45 11 2	32 12
Byron	38 11 2	32 12
Andover	75 60 58	58 58
Hartford	136 57 59	189 114
Woodstock	121 10 160	3 3
Sumner	122 38 29	153 86
Hamlin's Gore	12 1 1	12 1

CONGRESSIONAL VACANCIES.

In this (fourth) District, Mr. McCrate is undoubtedly elected. We are not so fortunate as to be able to present our readers with the returns in detail from the Oxford towns, to prove this result; but we hear, unofficially, from various quarters, that Mr. McCrate has received the full Democratic vote. In the towns in Lincoln County heard from, (26 in number,) there has been a gain of more than 600 votes from the last election. Therefore, there can be no doubt of his election. This is good news. We are glad to find that the people have rose up in their might and put down Whig electioneering and Whig misrepresentation. Mr. Morse will feel bad, no doubt, especially after he finds that he has left his shop and been sent abroad by the Whig State Committee to preach for himself and Clay in vain. But the privilege of staying at home ought to be looked upon by him as a pleasure; for, though he has been, and is now, a Representative from this District, he never has represented the interests of a majority of the people.

In the 5th, Waldo and Somerset, Col. Sawtelle has been elected to the 29th Congress. There is a vacancy in the present Congress in this District. Benj. White, the candidate to serve out the remainder of the term, is in all probability elected.

In the first, York and Oxford, there is no election.

Mr. Herrick withdrew his name, but his friends, and the whigs, voted for him; consequently there is no choice.

MAINE ELECTION.

Our recent election has resulted as we had every reason to expect. It has gone for Polk and Dallas by a large majority. The State did not pull so large a vote in those towns heard from as at the September election, but it has done nobly for the Democratic candidates. "Old Oxford" has done well; but the "Coons" have made a gain on the "Bears" since the September election. Whiggery has done its utmost in this region, and strained every nerve for Clay, but all to no purpose. Although we had many adverse influences to contend against, such as Clayism, Millerism, and defection and hypocrisy in our own ranks,—we have met them all and triumphed over them by overwhelming majorities. The Democracy of "Old Oxford" is deserving of all praise for its efforts to sustain the cause of truth and good government. We feel assured that no one in the town of Paris voted the Democratic ticket who is not a firm Republican, and will remain so through all time, and feel proud of his vote.

"The last Coon."

Last Thursday a gentleman in this place received a letter from a gentleman in Portland in which was enclosed the head of "the last Coon." The history of it is this:—H. Quincy bought a lot of walking sticks, some time since, on each of which was carved the identical head of "that same Old Coon." He supposed, that as these sticks contained prima facie evidence of belonging to the Clay party, and bore on their very face the great "emblem" of American Whiggery, they would meet with a ready and unprecedented sale. But his expectations not being realized, and finding the sale of them exceedingly dull, he has, since the election in this State, gone at it and "beheaded" what he had left and distributed them abroad as evidences of "Coonism Eradicated." The one sent to Paris was "the last," the only one left of the Portland Coons.—Now as the "last Coon" is "beheaded," and must necessarily be "dead," the universal Whig party can do no less than volunteer their services in the performance of those mournful rites which are always due to the "illustrious departed," an office which they can perform forthwith, or on the fourth of March next, at their option. Could this "last Coon" be permitted to speak he would address his votaries as follows:—

"But error wounded writhes in pain,
And dies amidst his worshippers."

RETURNS.—We have a few returns from Indiana, Louisiana, Tennessee, and Delaware. They are favorable to the Democratic cause. Next week we shall be able to give the result in nearly all the States.

"A VICTORY OF MEN WITHOUT PRINCIPLES."

"If Polk is elected the men who have elected him have achieved the victory for the office accruing, and with an entire abandonment of principle."

This is the language of a Whig editor,—a leader in the Whig party,—the one who controls the columns of the New York Express.

In 1840—the year which of all others stands out in bold relief for the political profligacy and wickedness of Whig management, after their triumph, we said, as we had every reason to say, that "if Harrison was elected, the men who elected him achieved a victory for the sake of the spoils." We said so because they refused to fight under a banner of principles. They refused to declare any principles at the time Harrison was nominated, and subsequently, fearing that their nominees might be honest enough to promulgate his principles, he was put under a conscience-keeping Committee, who declared that "Gen. Harrison had no principles for the public eye." Change! Change! was then the great battle cry of the Whig party; and loudest amongst those who joined in the chorus was this Mr. Brooks, the Editor of the New York Express. "Change! Change!" or its equivalent "spoils!"—"spoils!" was the great battle cry of '40. It was the charm which led on the Clays, the Websters, the Bottes, the Ogles, the pipelayers, the betters and braggars of every name, in every State, to victory.

With what justice, then, can these men, whose conduct in '40 showed that they had no principles, whose subsequent conduct proved it, come forward before the people and say, "If Polk is elected, the men who have elected him have achieved a victory for the office." Such political jugglers might say this, if the present contest had been fought without reference to principles. But as we have in all things adhered to the old Republican faith, as promulgated by Washington, Jefferson, and others, we solemnly believe that no one who is not a maniac, a fool, or a deceiver will charge the Democratic party with an abandonment of principle. We think the attention of the Editor of the New York Express, and some others of his stamp, might be more profitably and appropriately employed in agriculture.

The Banner Town!

WOODSTOCK, in this County, gave Polk

121

0!

votes; Clay,

We challenge the Union to beat the "Oxford Bears."

Most of the Whigs take their defeat very pleasantly, and look upon it as all right, passing it by as a matter of little consequence. But the Whig Editorial corps could not feel in a worse fix. They are alternately searching for apologies and whining over their misfortunes. Their mourning is of the worst kind, for it is without hope. Poor fellows! they mourn because they have lost their bet; not that their principles were defeated, because they had none.

Roadback again.—An Extra was issued from the Kennebec Journal Office, before the election, giving the glorious intelligence that New York and Virginia had gone for Clay. This Extra was clandestinely circulated in various towns in Kennebec County to affect the election. R. F. Perkins certified that these States had gone for Clay, and no mistake. The New York Tribune advises the Whigs to "beware of such rascals, they have imposed upon us enough."

An enormous Bear was killed in Peru last week by two young men while hunting foxes. He ran two miles after four balls entered his body, one of which severed the large artery in his neck. He weighed, after being dressed, 340 pounds, and was sold at Buckfield Village for \$22.

CONGRESSIONAL ELECTIONS.

The senate on the 4th of March, 1845, will stand 24 Clayites to 25 Democrats, so far as yet ascertained. Virginia will now hardly choose aught but a democrat, and Tennessee awaits another election. Delaware is a close and doubtful state, and its senator uncertain. There is every probability in favor of a democratic majority, with Mr. Dallas's casting vote, if not without it.

In the House there have already been chosen 76 Democrats to 41 Clayites and 6 natives. On the close of last session the same states and districts had the floor 78 Democrats, 41 Clayites, and 4 vacancies. Our loss is 1 in Louisiana, 2 in New York (natives elected) 2 in Georgia, and 3 in New Jersey, and we have gained three in Pennsylvania and 2 in Ohio. The States yet to choose will probably stand as follows:—Alabama 7 Democrats, Mississippi 4 do., Michigan 3 do., Kentucky 3 do., to 7 Clayites, Tennessee 6 to 5, Virginia 10 to 5, Indiana 6 to 5, Maryland 1 to 5, Connecticut 0 to 4 Rhode Island 0 to 2, North Carolina 5 to 4, Delaware 0 to 1, New Hampshire 4 to 0, Massachusetts 2 to 8. The vacant districts in Maine will all be filled with Democrats, and one in Vermont also, when a choice is effected. We have then, on this basis of calculation, a total of 130 Democrats to 87 Clayites and 6 natives, and a clear democratic majority over all of 37, which is quite large enough.—[Boston Post.

A Gambler.—A contemporary, speaking of the gambler, says:—"He is a walking pestilence.—The breath of the sepulchre is salubrious compared with his. He casts around a deadlier blight than the Upas. His blood runs frigidly through his channels. In his heart there is no pulsation of humanity. He is a fiend incarnate."

A knavish debtor in England cheated a creditor by giving a promissory note made payable two months after death, instead of after date.

Votes for President in Maine.

We give below a recapitulation of the votes in 15 towns, amounting to 65,414—rather more than half the vote of the State, as compared with 1840—when the whole number of votes cast was 92,813. It will be seen that the democratic vote over the whigs in these towns is 7,990.

The whig majority for President in this State in 1840, was 413.

	1844	1840
Counties	1	1
York, 13 towns	2,331	2,162
Cumberland, 23 "	5,661	3,494
Lincoln, 17 "	3,422	3,004
Kennebec, 20 "	2,172	4,555
Franklin, 30 "	3,464	1,553
Waldo, 15 "	2,887	1,936
Somerset, 10 "	2,722	1,494
Franklin, 11 "	1,080	880
	26,232	21,027
	27,533	29,663

The Abolition vote in the above towns in Nov. 1844 is 3155—in 1840, it was 131.

ELECTION NEWS.

Mr. Polk is the President elect.

Georgia.

The Journal of Commerce publishes returns from 65 counties which exhibit a whig gain of 65% since the last Congressional election, when the democratic majority in the State was 2,348. This ratio of whig gain would still leave the Democrats the State. The whigs gain in the whig counties, and the Democrats gain in democratic counties, as far as heard from. Most of the whig counties have been heard from. We therefore conclude that the full returns will exhibit a handsome majority for Polk. 23 counties to be heard from.

In 1840, the whigs majority was 8,340

Indiana.

The Journal of Commerce publishes returns from 33 counties, giving large whig majorities, in which Clay has gained 951 votes from the Congressional election in 1843 when the democratic majority in the State was 2,013. The indications are, therefore, that the Democrats have carried the State. The Journal of Commerce says: "On the margin of a slip which we received this morning from Indianapolis, is endorsed, 'The Whigs here give up the State.'"

Michigan.

Eight counties are reported which indicate that Mr. Polk's majority will be about 3,500. In 1840, Harrison's majority was 1,802.

Massachusetts.

The Boston Atlas publishes returns from all but six towns with the following result:

For Clay,	67,418
" Polk,	52,846
" Birney,	10,660
Clay's majority over Polk,	14,572
" over all,	3,712
Harrison's majority in 1840, was	20,930

CONGRESS.

Robert C. Winthrop, John Q. Adams, Amos Abbott, G. Ashmun, Julius Rockwell, Joseph Grinnell—6 whigs, re-elected. In the districts not represented by Henry Williams or William P. Faneuil, democrats, and Daniel P. King, and Charles Hudson, whigs, there is no choice.

LEGISLATURE.

Senate 27 whigs and 13 vacancies. Use—186 whigs, 133 democrats and 86 vacancies.

Ohio.

The Whig majority in Ohio, as near as we can ascertain, is about 6000. Harrison's majority in 1840 was 23,375.

North Carolina.

In August last the Whigs carried this State by a majority of rising 3,500. In 45 of the 74 Counties the Democrats have gained a net then, 465. The Whigs have therefore probably carried the State by a majority of about 3000. In 1840 the whig majority was 12,594.

Maryland.

The whig majority in this State is about 3,200. Harrison's majority in 1840 was 4,776.

New Jersey.

Complete returns give Clay a majority of 772; Harrison's majority in 1840 was 2,317. Congress Joseph E. Edsall, dem., and James G. Hampton, som., and G. Wright, John Rank and Wm. Wright, whigs are elected.

Connecticut.

The vote of this State is as follows:
For Clay 31,348
" Polk 27,867
" Birney 1,726
Clay's majority over Polk 3,476
" over all 1,750
Harrison's majority in 1840 was 6,305

Rhode Island.

As we stated last week, the Algerine province has given Clay a majority of 3502 and a whig gain from 1840 of 525

HEAVY ROBBERY.—Yesterday morning at the collector of the Northern Liberty Bank was walking along Sixth street near Market with the sum of \$8,191 in a wallet, which he had collected from several city banks he was surrounded by a gang, one of whom caught him by the throat, while the others took from him the wallet. Before the collector could recover from his surprise and alarm, the thieves had effected their escape with the money.—[Phil. U. S. Gazette Tuesday.

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Pennsylvania,
Ohio,
Connecticut,
R. Island,
N. Hampshire,
Maryland,
New York,
Virginia,
New Jersey,
North Carolina,
Michigan,
Georgia,
South Carolina,
Maine,
Massachusetts,

States not
Vermont,
Kentucky,
Alabama,
Illinois,
Missouri,
Arkansas,

States not
Delaware,
Mississippi,
Louisiana,
Tennessee,
Indiana,
Total number
majority is 133.

ANOTHER
We publish w
from Alderman
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Dear Sir—Pl
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THE GRAND K. SULT.

The following States are already heard from to an extent sufficient to ascertain the result in each. The figures denote the number of Electoral votes to which they are entitled.

State	Clay	Polk
Pennsylvania,	23	26
Ohio,	6	6
Connecticut,	4	6
R. Island,	4	6
N. Hampshire,	8	6
Maryland,	8	30
New York,	30	17
Virginia,	7	11
New Jersey,	7	5
North Carolina,	11	10
Michigan,	5	9
Georgia,	5	9
South Carolina,	9	9
Maine,	3	3
Massachusetts,	12	12
	71	118

States not ascertain, but conceded.

Vermont,	6	9
Kentucky,	12	9
Alabama,	7	7
Illinois,	7	7
Missouri,	9	3
Arkansas,	3	3
	89	146

States not ascertained, nor conceded.

Delaware,	3	3
Mississippi,	6	6
Louisiana,	13	13
Tennessee,	13	13
Indiana,	12	12
	59	59

Total number of Electoral-votes 275. A majority is 133.

From the N. Y. Plebeian.

ANOTHER WHIG LIE NEEDED.

We publish with pleasure the following note from Alderman Shaler:

Mr. Levi D. Shaler, Editor of the Plebeian:

Dear Sir—Please pronounce the statement made in a slanderous Whig paper of Saturday morning, that the Democrats of the Sixth Ward displayed in the procession, on Friday night, a banner bearing these words, *Americans shall not rule over us*, a lie of the blackest cast. Our leading banner bore these words, *under an American Eagle, 'Fostered under thy wings we die in thy defence.'* Yours truly, WM. SHALE.

THE ROOKBACK CANNON.

As it is our business to give all the returns, we will state as it was given to us, another version of the manner in which the whigs came to fire their guns on Thursday night.

The whigs had stationed their gunners with directions to fire on a signal given from a crowd that expecting the express early in the evening, collected at nine o'clock. But the crowd and gunners were kept in duress by father Time until one o'clock, when suddenly, a person in a wagon was seen rapidly approaching from the direction of the expected express. As the wagon neared, the crowd rushed towards it, and after stopping it, with some difficulty demanded with frenzied anxiety the news. "News," shouted the assailed, "why, my wife has got a baby and I am after Doctor Nurse!" The crowd retreated with a roar, the men at the cannon mistaking this for a shout of victory let drive and that was the first gun for New York.

This is the whig apology.—Augusta Aze.

The wings of Philadelphia lost a good deal of money by the N. Y. Courier, which announced that Clay had carried New York and was chosen president. The Clay men who were bitten by these Courier and Atlas Rookbacks curse them in true Ashdud style.

Tremendous Excitement—Democratic Procession and Speech of Mr. Dallas. The excitement in our city last evening, says the Philadelphia Ledger, consequent upon the returns from New York and North Carolina, was intense—Chestnut street was crowded, and on every side could be heard the exulting cheers of the successful party, and the songs of victory with which the air resounded. After some speeches from several persons, lanterns were lit, bearing various inscriptions and mottoes, and the crowd formed into procession and marched to the residence of the Hon. George M. Dallas. Here they halted, and Mr. Dallas answered their loud call by coming to the doorway and delivering them a speech which was received with the most enthusiastic cheers. Mr. Dallas spoke particularly of the confinement of Thomas W. Dorr in the Rhode Island prison, and the sympathy felt for him by the great body of the American people, and he prophesied that the time was not far distant when he would be liberated and raised to the highest honors for his fearless advocacy of the rights of mankind; the suffering he has endured in behalf of the people. Mr. Dallas said it was the cause and not the men who had triumphed, and democrats ought now to endeavor to soften all asperities, and while rejoicing over their success, to tender of the feelings of their opponents. These remarks made a decided impression upon his hearers and after he had concluded he was saluted with tremendous cheering. Several houses were illuminated, as also was the office of the Keystone, in Dock street, near Third. Up to a late hour the city was alive with excitement and the streets resounded with shouts, and songs, and all the various demonstrations of triumph and rejoicing.

The Baltimore Patriot finds, on examining the act of Congress of 1792, that the period at which the electoral colleges vote is the first Wednesday in December, which this year will be the 4th of the month.

A father in Indiana lately flogged his daughter to death! The Coroner's jury rendered on this verdict—"Death occasioned by tight lacing!"

STATE OF MAINE.

BY THE GOVERNOR.

A PROCLAMATION

For a day of Public Thanksgiving and Praise.

Entertaining a deep sense of religious obligation, the people of this State have been accustomed, annually and publicly to render to Almighty God, an annual tribute of gratitude and praise.

The various and striking tokens of His unfeigned goodness by which the past year has been distinguished, invite us, at its closing season, humbly to approach His presence, and renew unto Him, who has so signally favored us, our sincere and devoted acknowledgments—to assemble in the temples devoted to His worship, and with united voices offer to the Giver of all good, the incense of grateful hearts.

Impressed with a sense of His propriety, and in compliance with established usage, I do, with the advice and consent of the Council, hereby appoint Thursday, the fifth day of December next, as a day of Public Thanksgiving and Prayer; and the people of this State are requested to observe, the day by the performance of such religious services, as are appropriate to the occasion, and to abstain from employments and recreations inconsistent therewith.

The season has been one of unusual abundance; the labor of the husbandman has been rewarded by a plentiful harvest, and industry in all its branches has been fairly compensated.

Our citizens and their families have been happily exempted from desolating sickness, and have enjoyed the blessing of uninterrupted peace.

A proper respect for the laws which govern them, and an increasing attachment to the free institutions, under which it is their happiness to live; have been uniformly evinced by all classes of the community; and in the exciting conflict of opposite opinions, a commendable spirit of forbearance and moderation has been mutually exhibited.

The interests of religion, of education, and of philanthropy have been, by the favor of God, encouraged and promoted; the cause of temperance has been everywhere diffusing its benign and salutary influence, and in several sections of the State, has received a new and invigorating impulse.

Habits of industry, regularity and economy have prevailed among our people, and their legitimate fruits of public and private prosperity are scattered around us.

In the quiet and peaceable enjoyment of such diversified blessings, it is proper that we should celebrate this yearly festival with cheerful and fervent gratitude to the beneficent Being from whom they flow; that we should endeavor to make ourselves more worthy the privileges He has granted by a careful performance of the duties He enjoins; and by a suitable improvement of the gifts and graces he has so liberally imparted, seek to obtain His continued protection and favor.

And while rejoicing in the bounty of an indulgent Providence, let the claims of the unfortunate and the suffering be kindly remembered; let the hand of charity be freely opened to relieve the wants of the destitute and poor, and the voice of consolation and sympathy be heard in the dwellings of the sorrowful and afflicted.

And may the instructive lesson which the declining years is calculated to teach, have its proper influence upon our hearts and lives; admonishing us of the instability of earthly enjoyments, may it lead us to immediate and effectual preparation for the like to come; and by a diligent improvement of our religious opportunities, may we all be enabled, through the intercession of our Redeemer, to join in the praise of God in Heaven.

Given at the Council Chamber, at Augusta, this tenth day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-four and in the sixty-ninth year of the Independence of the United States.

H. J. ANDERSON.

BY THE GOVERNOR:

PHILIP C. JOHNSON, Secretary of State.

About half past 1 o'clock this morning, a fire broke out in the extensive Drug Establishment of Mr. Edward Brinley, Nos. 3 & 4 South side of Faneuil Hall, and the entire stock of goods amounting in value to from \$40,000 to \$50,000 destroyed. The fire broke out in the back part of the store—cause unknown—and the owner was only able to secure his books and papers which were taken out from the counting room in front by breaking through a window. The Fire Department rallied to the scene at once and by the most unremitting exertions till day-light this morning, succeeded in confining the fire to its original locality.

Their losses were most arduous and probably saved Old Faneuil Hall, which was directly opposite, from destruction, as also the store of J. F. Conant, and the ballance manufactory of Mr. Amos Stevens, on the same side of the street with Mr. Brinley's store. As it was, Faneuil Hall on the south side was much scorched and charred, as also the stores mentioned. We learn that Mr. Brinley was insured for \$40,000—but his loss will probably be considerably more than this amount.—Times of Nov. 12.

Salt River will be considerably improved in its navigation, the coming season. All obstructions, such as snags, sand-bars, &c., are to be removed, and propellers drawing any quantity of water can go up free and easy. The rush is immense. Hallowell Cultivator.

Mr. Webster introduced his speech to the whig at Faneuil Hall, on Friday evening last, with the following appropriate address of the devil to his imps, in Milton's Paradise Lost—
"What though the field be lost?
All is not lost. The unconquerable will," &c.

It is estimated that the recent Mormon war will cost the State of Illinois \$20,000. The aggregate expense incurred during the year on account of the Mormons, will not fall short of \$50,000.

THE RECENT DECISION OF THE SUPREME COURT ON THE SUBJECT OF THE NATURALIZATION OF ALIENS.

We have already stated the effect of this decision. But the question is of so much interest and importance, that we are induced to copy at length from the Rochester Democrat, the intelligent opinion pronounced by Chief Justice Nelson.—Jour. of Commerce.

SUPREME COURT—October Term.
Present—Chief Justice Nelson and Justice Beardsley.

Tuesday, Oct. 29

Joseph Briton and others vs. The Mayor, Aldermen and Commonality of the City of New York.—Mr. J. Prescott concluded for plaintiff; S. A. Foot was heard for plaintiff; B. F. Butler in reply.

NATURALIZATION.

The Supreme Court, by Chief Justice Nelson, delivered the following opinion in reference to and application for naturalization.

In the matter of Alexander Paul, an alien;

This is the application for naturalization. The applicant emigrated to this country, and arrived in 1836, and has resided here ever since. All the preliminary steps requisite, under the Acts of Congress to confer the rights of citizenship have been taken, unless the fact of having been without the territory of the United States, within the five years operates as a bar to his admission.

It appears that the alien, in September 1843, started from the city of Rochester to go in a steamboat on the lake, to the county of St. Lawrence; that in passing from the port of Genesee to Ogdensburg, the boat stopped at Kingston U. C., for passengers; and while there he went on shore, remaining a short time, and returned to the boat, pursuing his journey.

It is insisted that this act of voluntary departure from the territory of the United States, disqualifies him, within the act of Congress.—31st March, 1813.

The act of Congress passed April 14, 1802 provided, that the Court admitting the alien should be satisfied he had resided within the U. States five years, at least, and within the State or Territory where the Court is held one year, at least.

This provision, from the broad language used is open to a doubt (though I by no means intend to admit that such would be its true interpretation) whether interrupted periods of residence within the U. States, making in the aggregate, five years, prior to the admission, might not be a compliance with the requirement. He would according to the words of the section have resided in the United States five years, at least, though not continuously.

But, however this may be, it is quite clear that a temporary absence out of the territory of the U. States, on business or pleasure, without any intent to change his domicile, would not break in upon a residence within that act. Absence out of the territory, under such circumstances, would not be inconsistent with continued residence. This is familiar doctrine.

An alien, therefore, who had taken up his domicile here, would be left to pursue the ordinary business of life, like any citizen, whether it led him out of the United States or not, during the five years.

Then came the act of March 3, 1813, upon which the question arises.

The 12th section provides that no person who shall arrive in the United States after the act takes effect, shall be admitted to become a citizen, who shall not, for the continued term of five years next preceding his admission, have resided within the United States, without being at any time out of the territory of the United States.

This section varies from the act of 1802 in two particulars.

1st. It requires a continued residence of five years immediately preceding the admission to citizenship; thus excluding in express terms any implication that the full time might be made up by interrupted periods of residence, in the aggregate amounting to the five years.

2d. It forbids absence out of the territory of the United States, for even a temporary purpose, such as business or pleasure; which it was clearly allowed under the act of 1802.

The whole object of the act of 1813 seems to be to change the existing law, in the two particulars mentioned.

Congress meant, undoubtedly, to put an end to all questions on the admission of the alien, as to whether his absence from the country during the five years was for a temporary purpose, and therefore not incompatible with residence, or with intent to change his domicile, and to bring the case down to a simple question of a remaining within the territorial limits of the United States for the full five years, and that without any interruption or departure therefrom, during the requisite period of time.

We are of opinion, the alien is not entitled to admission.

Another Democrat. At the last trial for Representative in Chateaufort and Wilton, Cyrus Fenderson, dem., was elected.

Bridgeport. Rouben Hall, democrat elected Representative to the Legislature last Monday, by 45 majority.

Counting the Chickens before they are hatched.

—It appears that a crowd of "young" whigs went up to the residence of Mr. Frelinghuysen, and congratulated him on Wednesday night, on his election. "As the State had gone for Clay," Mr. Frelinghuysen addressed them from one of his windows, and after politely thanking them assured them that he would do his duty when he got to Washington.—N. Y. Herald.

A letter in the Standard.

furnishes the following very interesting account of the Siamese twins, their two wives, and two babies. The letter reads:

"You may be aware that some few years since, the Siamese twins, Chang and Eng, retired from the public gaze, and settled down in Wilkes county, as farmers. You will also recollect that, during last year, it was published in some of the newspapers that they had married two sisters. This notice was treated as a hoax by some of the journals, and we incline to think that public opinion settled that the two twins were living in a state of single blessedness.

To my surprise I find that the supposed hoax is a literal fact, and that these distinguished characters are married men. Mrs. C. and Mrs. E. are well known to several of my personal acquaintances, and are said to be very amiable and industrious. Each of the ladies has presented her particular "lord" with an heir, in the person of a fine, fat, bouncing daughter!

It is said that Chang and Eng, with their wives and children, contemplate making a tour through this country in a year or two. The twins enjoy excellent health—are very lively, talkative, and apparently happy, and will doubtless prove more interesting and attractive in their second tour than they did in their first."

U. S. SENATOR FROM VERMONT. On Thursday last, the two branches of the Legislature of Vermont, in convention, made choice of Mr. SAMUEL S. PHILLIPS, as Senator in Congress from that State for 6 years from the 4th of March next. Mr. Phelps received 130 out of 223 votes.

At a bull fight, at Valladolid, Spain, on the 19th ult., three persons were killed, eight mortally wounded, and a great many more seriously hurt, by the breaking down of a platform, on which a thousand people had placed themselves, to view the fight.

A person once said to a father whose son was noted for laziness, that he thought his son was very much afraid of work. Afraid of work, replied the father, not at all, he will lie down and go to sleep close by it.

HUMOR.—We wish to be distinctly understood, the certificates and other proofs of the residence of Dr. Wister's Balm of Wild Cherry, which appears in this paper occasionally, are fully and strictly true. None other will be given. The following is from a well known builder:

New York, March 10, 1843.

I was last fall attacked with a pain and severe soreness of the chest, which continued for a number of weeks. I had previously, for several years, been subject to a nervous weakness, caused by a strain. This last attack gave me much apprehension, as I feared it was the commencement of a fatal disease. About the middle of December I began to use Dr. Wister's Balm of Wild Cherry—a single bottle of which soon removed all soreness from the chest, added strength and vigor to the lungs—and now I regard myself as perfectly sound and well.

JOHN BROWN, 61 Ann street.

MARRIED.

In Norway, by Rev. T. J. Tenney, Mr. Solomon L. Andrews, of Harrison, to Miss Sarah J. Root, of N. In Westbrook, John Reed, Esq. to Miss Jane Woodford.

In Farmington, Mr. Leonard Luce, of Industry, to Miss E. N. Surcouf. Mr. Frederic Ballard, to Mrs. Anna N. Gray. In Winthrop, Mr. George Butterfield of Farmington, to Sarah Jenness, of Readfield.

DIED.

In Wiscasset, Joseph Rust, aged 96.
In Bangor, Mrs. Hannah Crosby, aged 67.
In Minot, Mrs. Laura D. Otis, aged 26.
In Portland, Mrs. George Thaxter, aged 69.
In Boston, Mrs. Elizabeth, widow of the late President Appleton, of Bowdoin College.

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS, JAMES PERRY, late of Paris in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, deceased, on the 11th day of November, A. D. 1843, conveyed to me, the subscriber, by mortgage deed, a certain tract of land in the town of Paris, siting part of Lot No. 12, in the 8th Range of Lots in said town, and recorded in Oxford Registry of Deeds Book 68, page 50, to which reference may be had for a more particular description. And whereas the conditions of the aforesaid mortgage have been broken, I, the subscriber, hereby claim a foreclosure of the same, agreeably to the Statute in such case made and provided.

B. C. CUMMINGS

Paris, Nov. 21, 1844.

Caution.

WHEREAS, on the 14th day of November current, I gave a note of hand for the sum of \$30, payable to H. Augustus Deane in July next with interest at 6 per cent. per annum, and against purchasing the same, as said note was obtained without a valid consideration, and will not be paid.

NATHAN CHASE.

Paris, Nov. 16, 1845.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

JAMES PERRY,

late of Paris, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased estate, to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to him, on or before the 1st day of January next.

ALEXANDER S. THAYER.

Paris, Oct. 15, 1844.

Commissioner's Notice.

WE, the subscribers, having been appointed by the Hon. Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate in and for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of the several creditors to the estate of

SARAH CUSHMAN,

late of Oxford, in said county, deceased, and represented in court, hereby give notice that six months from the fifth day of October, A. D. 1844, are allowed to said creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that we will attend to that duty at the dwelling house of Bartlett H. Cushman, in said Oxford, on the last Saturday of December next, and on that Saturday of January next, from one o'clock in the afternoon of each of said days.

E. R. HOLMES,

Nov. 11, 1844.

SAMUEL F. MARBLE,

DEPUTY SHERIFF,

FOR THE COUNTIES OF CUMBERLAND & OXFORD.

POLAND, ME.

PUBLIC VERDUE.

On Saturday, the 11th day of November last, at one o'clock P. M., all the real estate of Joseph Richardson, late of Sumner, deceased, said estate consists of the homestead farm of said deceased in said Sumner containing one hundred and twenty acres of excellent land, (about twenty-five of which is intervals,) having considerable buildings upon the same, pleasantly situated, one and a half mile from Jackson Village, (over a brook.) Said premises being subject to a mortgage to Alexander Ryerson to secure certain notes, on which are due three hundred and eighty-five dollars and eighty-seven cents. Said sale will be at the Store of Jeremiah Howe, in said Sumner, and the terms of sale made known at the time and place of sale.

HENRY C. REED, Administrator.

Oct. 23, 1844.

Administratrix's Sale.

BY virtue of License from the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, will be sold at private sale, at the house of the subscriber in Waterford, on Saturday the twenty third day of November next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, so much of the real estate of

THOMAS PERRY,

late of said Waterford, deceased, as will produce the sum of ninety-five dollars. Said real estate consists of one undivided half of a piece of land situated in the Lower Village in Waterford, containing about two acres known as the Parsonage Lot.

PHEBE BERRY, Administratrix.

Waterford, Oct. 21, 1844.

Notice of Foreclosure.

Whereas David P. Stowell, of Paris in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, on the 11th day of March, A. D. 1842, conveyed to me, the subscriber, by his mortgage deed, a certain tract of land situated in said Paris, and recorded in Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 64, P. 237, to which reference may be had for a more particular description, and as the condition of the aforesaid mortgage has been broken, I give this public notice of foreclosure of the same, agreeably to the statute in such case made and provided.

J. B. STOWELL.

Paris, Nov. 4, 1844.

Notice!

NOTICE is hereby given that the Superintendent of the School Committee of Paris will be in session at the Assessor's Office, Paris-Hill, on Wednesday, the 30th of Nov. proximo, for the purpose of examining those who intend to teach School in said town. Each applicant is requested to present to the Committee a certificate of his good moral character from the Selectmen of the town where he resides, as required by law.

Agents of Districts will confer a favor on the Committee, and save a expense to the town, by securing the attendance of the Teacher in his District on the day appointed for examination.

Per order of the Committee.

Oct. 23, 1844.

TREASURER'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to the resident and non-resident and non-resident proprietors and owners of land and other real estate in the town of Hebron, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, that the taxes assessed on the real estate in said town for the year 1843, which remain unpaid, have been referred to me by George Cobb, Collector of said town for said year 1843, and the same which remain unpaid are contained in the following schedule, viz:—

Names of Owners,	No. of Acres.	Value.	Am't of Tax unpaid.
Joshua D. Beare,			1.7
Samuel Briggs,			2.15
William W. Humphreys,			4.57
Tristram G. Bicknell,			4.07
Marcius Dwyer,			3.24
Widow Susanah Dwyer,			1.12
Jacob Deuster,			10.64
Benjamin F. Pratt,			1.01
Heira of Ebenezer Perkins,			9.03
Solomon & Zachariah Rowe,			9.97
Non-payers.			
Whitman & Welch,	850	850	13.77
George Bridgman,	100	150	3.24
Deficiency of Highway tax in 1842.			1.62
Cyrus Deane.	400	500	10.20

CHRISTOPHER G. CUSHMAN,

Treasurer of said town.

Hebron, November 6th, 1844.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

SAMUEL MERRILL,

late of Waterford, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased estate, to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to her, on or before the 1st day of January next.

MERVY MERRILL.

Waterford, Oct. 15, 1844.

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS, on the 20th day of August, A. D. 1838, Samuel Osgood, of Fryeburg, County of Oxford, State of Maine, mortgaged to the subscriber, of Paris in said County, the following described tract of land, to wit:—Lot No. 1, in Lovell, being the same that James Osgood bought of Cyrus Eastman, also, the following Lot situated in Fryeburg, Maine, to wit:—One undivided half of Lot No. 3, David Page right. —Also, an undivided half of Lot No. 7, Ezra Porter right. —Also, 11 acres by Lovell and Pond and mill farm. —Also,

100

1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 26

WATTS-VILLAGE, MAINE, 11

TURNER-VILLAGE, Me.

...incident